Loral Weather Report.

6	AIRO,	tes	May	28, 1975.
	remove the	200	300000	WEATH

TIME | BAR n m 70, 222 c1 p m 70, 224 c0 p m 70, 170 54 ja m

Rainfall post 24 hours- 27 inch THOMAS JONES, Sergt. S. S., U. S. A.

Apotogetic.

The BULLETIN office was patriotle ye. terday. It was engaged-editors, printers, office boys and carriers-at the business of dedication. We are therefore Henser Carrie, compelled to permit the report of the Jackson Easter. dedicatory celebration to crowd out most other matter. But we will never do so Powers Amanda,

The Turners.

This society will hold their May picuic to-day in the shady groves of Kentucky. and we guarantee will be one of the most pleasant entertainments of the season,

Examination of the German-Ameri-

The examination of the German-American School will take place Monday. May 31st from 9 to 12 in the morning and from 2 to 5 in the aftermoon. The pupils will be examined in Read-

ing, Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Natural History, Geometry and Translation.

There will be also an exhibition of the wick in their different needle work, and some fine specimens of Drawing by the scholars.

Prof. Appel extends a cordial invitation to the parents and friends of the school to be present.

GAIRO AND ET. LOUIS RAILROAD. Change of Time.

On and after Monday May 31st, athrough passenger train on this road will leave from

the corner of Commercial avenue and Sec and street, (near the St. Charles Hotel,) at 10:45 a. m . stopping at the platform of the Freight House, foot of Fourth street, to take on passengers, and where tickets for St. Louis and all intermediate po nte can be obtained. Jour Foggirt. 5 30-d1 sc. Agent

The Picnic To-day

This is the day the Turners have se leared for their grand plenic at Fort Jefferson. That they have not been idle during the past two weeks the admirable arrangements at the grounds for the accommodation of those who will particlpate, will testify. The grounds have been beautified, seats erected, etc., which give them a most inviting appearance. That a large crowd will be present to-day to participate in the festivities there is not the least doubt. The Turnerknow how to get up genuine enjoyment and pleasure-seekers are not slow to take advantage of any amusement they may

Portient.

One of the prisoners in the calaboos who had gone up for ien days, having been drank, disorderly and penniless entertained McCarthy with the following parody on Balie's well known song h the Bohemian girl, which, he said, he had learned from a scrap of the New York Hereld left in the cell by one of the literary ladles who had been confined there a few hours and let out by Mayor Winter because they had not flaunted like the gilded butterfly :

When other drinks and other emiles.
Their tales nextmore shall fell to anguish whose excess amount wites—
You know the pain so well;
When bloodshot eyes shall 'ware the flask,
At such as hour, you'll see:
That one pure draught is all you'llash.
When you'll remember me.

When Jim-james or the gout shall blight The beauty now you prize And make it a degraded night-A beam in pions eyes, There may, perhaps 'mid fev'rish dreams

Or drinks that flow from purer streams. And you'll remember me. General Items. -New time on the CAT railroad this

morning.

-Turtle-Harfner-this morning-10 o'clock-beer also. -The Odd Fellows of the city dedicated yesterday almost to a man.

-Again Blake, with music in his soul, leads the movement for open-air concerts, -At the Methodist Church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Wallar, will conduct the usual

services. -It is reported that a brakeman on the C. & V. R. R. was killed vesterday be-

tween Carmi and Vienna. -The usual services at the Church of the Redeemer this morning and even-

ing, by Rector Gilbert. -Rev. W. W. Farris will preach at the Presbyterian Church this morning and

evening, at the usual hours. -The Delta Cornet Band has responded to the request of citizens and will give its first open-air concert next Tuesday evening at the Market Square stand.

-Everybody went to Mound City yesterday, and nothing happened in Cairo. It was as quiet as an empty church or a full graveyard.

-The directors of the Cairo & St. Louis railroad company will probably meet in this city on Wednesday next,

and make arrangements to go out. -- Huefner will turtle soup the people of Cairo this morning at 10 o'clock; and have beer from Milwaukee, fresh as spring water, but a thousand times better.

-Time will be changed on the Cairo and St. Louis rallroad. On Monday as through passenger train will leave at 10:45 a. m. The time of the run from Cairo to St. Louis will then be shortened

three hours. -Three of the fellows of the tow-boat "Bine Lodge" got luto a fight yesterday with a lot of niggers at the corner of Tenth street and Ohio levee, and are now sailing up the river, sad men with black

eyes and battered heads. -The Turner's piente to-day should

be held in remembrance, and everybody who wishes to enjoy pleasant slindes and hours on the Kentucky shore should go, The "Three States" will leave the loot of and 1:30 and 3:00 p. m., and return at 12:00, 2:45 and 7:00 p. m.

-Major Morrill and Cashier Oakley, of the C. & V. R. R., were active all day yesterday in exertions to accommodate the people who went over their line to Mound City. The Major had a hard job on his hands, but he acquitted himself excellently, and Oakley was all that could be desired. He always is.

Letter List.

Last of letters remaining uncalled for in the Post Office at Cairo, Illinois, Saturday, May 29, 1875.

LADIUS' LIST. Auderson Martha, Creushaw Bell, Copeland Mrs J. W. Easley Josephine, Fraum Low, Goodman Jane. Johnson Isabel, Jenkins Luella. Jones Fannie. Mabee Elmira. Nelson Mrs Morgan. Welson Tilda,

Reynolds Josephine, Weemver Hannah. Rose Mary. Wells Esther. Weight Anna. Blanting Chas .. Baner Leopold, Banson Paul, Bentley Wm. A. Crews P. A. Cooper M. Dean John, Draper E. F. Dwyer Wm. Evans Simon. Perguson Frank. Farrell Jas. Ferguson Thos., Gwar Anderson,

Garband Jus. Humphry B. F. Kating Marini. Hynes Stephen. Killey W., Kafe Thos .. Litreal Joseph Lancaster J. T. Lucey W. P. Myers A. D., McKnine Gen Marshall Howard, 6 McGee Jas., Miller Jacob. McElhany M. K. Maynard M. May Sim .. Mulasthorn S. C., Mooney Thos. Olmsted & Castle. Reynolds I. C., Raiston Jas. Smith H. B. Sloan John. Smith Martin. Thomas S. W. Weber David, Werner C. E ..

Wilkinson T. J., Wilkins Thos. Persons calling for the above feiters

will please say "Advertised." GEO. W. MCKRAIG, P. M.

R. J. Cundiff has just received from Rochester, New York, 500 bushels choice large peach blow potatoes, selected for seed and for family use, which he offers for sale at his grocory, north side of Eighth street, between Commercial and Washington avemuey. 5-27-6t.

Those who have not yet made out and delivered to me a list or schedule of their personal property, as required by law, are respectfully requested to do so at the earliest moment. Office No. 75 Obio CHAS, CUNNINGHAM.

Notice.

SPICE OF THE CARD & St. LOUIS R. R. Co., Carno, Lt., May 27th, 1875. A meeting of the Directors of this Com-pany will be held on Weshesslay the 2nd lairo, Ellinois, S. STAATS TAYLOR, Section.

In accordance with the requirements of in order of the board of County Commissioners, notice is hereby given that I will redeem county orders and jury certificates on presentation. Interest will caese on the 9th day of June, 1875.

CHAS, CUNNINGHAM, County Treasurer. Camo, La., May 27, 1875,

Winter's Gallery. Open every day of the week.

For Sale.

A silver plated No. 9 Wilson Skuttle Sewterms, and ordered direct from the factory,

FOR SALE.

A No. 9 Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine valued at \$75. Will be sold at \$15 discount and ordered direct from the factory.

FOR SALE.

A #99 Remington Sewing Machine- #30 off for each. Suitable for tailor or boot and shoe manufacturer.

COR SALE.

At a bargain, and on good terms, a Howe Sewing Machine. May be seen at the Company's office, corner Niath street and Com-

FOR SALE. A new two-horse Gamble wagon. For any of the above articles, apply at he BULLETIN office. E. A. BURNETT.

LOOK HERE!

The Old Reliable.

Base Balls of Every Description -AT-

PHIL II. SAUP'S.

I hereby aunounce to the public that I am better prepared than ever to accommodate my pairons at the Contral Hotel, on Sixth street, between Commercial and Washington avenues. I have taken a partper in the hotel business, Mrs. Appleman, who has had considerable experience in that line, and will not fail to make guests feel at home. The table will always be

supplied with the best the market affords, served up in the most palatable manner. Board and lodging per week, \$4 50 : single meals, 25c, to be had at all hours. I have also in connection with my hotel, a firstclass barber shop, and am prepared to give customers a good shave, hair-cut, shampooing, etc. I will ron three chairs, and have employed tonsorial artists who understand their business. Shaving, 10 cents; shampooling, 20 cents; and hair cutting, 25 cents. PROY. F. GOEBEL. Give me a call.

One thousand bushels of choice Michigan peach blow potatoes, for sale at PARKER, AXLEY & WILD'S.

5-27-6t. Rooms to rent in Wilcox's Block 5-25-1 w

THE DEDICATION.

Fourth street for the grounds, at 9:00 a.m., GRAND OUTPOURING OF THE PEOPLE AT MOUND CITY.

> Interesting and Imposing Ceremonies.

The Procession, the Flower-Strewing and the

Oratory. THE DAY.

Yesterday was notable in the history of sister city of the is. It enjoyed the sensation of a dedication of a monument to the memory of heroes, and was visited by more people than ever before were gathered at one time within its corporate limits.

The day might have been more pleas very hot rays, and rendered walking a disagreeable business. But, after all, the day might have been hotter, dustier, more disagrecable far, and therefore was everybody thankful or ought to have been.

THE ARRANGEMENTS. The people of Mound City-not a very numerous community-had a great work upon their hands in making the neces sary preparations for the occasion, but they did their duty nobly. Everything was in order, and worked like a charm.

WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT. The purpose of the demonstration was, in addition to the annual ceremony of decorating the graves in the National Comstery, to dedicate to the purpose for which it was intended, the beautiful Soldiers' Monument that has been built by the State in honor of the soldiers who sleep in that city of the dead.

HISTORY OF THE MONUMENT. To Hon, Newton R. Casey, more than to any other man, is due the credit of this monument. He was a member of the Twenty-Eighth General Assembly, and by his skill and tact in the management of the bill obtained an appropriation of \$25,000 to build the monument that was dedicated yesterday. The bill as it was passed is as follows:

Whereas, The federal government has strebased a plat of ground near. Mound ity, and has caused to be buried, there remains of 5,163 brave men, who fell defending the principles of the constitution; and whereas, in said cemetery many of the cons of Illinois sleep their last sloop; and whereas, it is but a just and fitting tribute to their memory that the state of Illinois should erect upon the State of Hinois should creet upon said grounds a suitable monument; there-

Section 1. The governor Section 1. The governor appoint three commissioners, whose duty it shall be to adopt a suitable design and a plan for a monument to be erected upon the grounds of the national cemetery near Mound City; and such commissioners are by this act, empowered to receive proposals and contract for the erection and completion thereof: Provided the same shall not cost to exceed \$25,000. Sec. 2. The said commissioners are impowered for and on behalf of the

day of June next, A. D. 1875, at 8 o'clock P. M., at the Wharf-master's office, corner Levee and Sixth street, in the city of upon the site for said monument. SEC. 3. For the purpose of meeting

propriated out of the state treasury, and the auditor of public accounts is hereby authorized to draw his warrant on the state treasury for said amount, out of any money not otherwise appropriated, upon the certificate of the commissioners appointed under the provisions of this act, from time to time, as may be neces-sary, during the progress of the work: Provided, no money shall be drawn under the provisions hereot, prior to the first day of April, 1874.

Mr. Casey introduced the bill January 13, 1873, and on February 12, it passed the House by a vote of 83 in the affirmative and 41 in the negative. April 10, following, the bill passed the Senate, 31 votes being Machine, hard (piano) finish, valued at | ing in the affirmative and 7 in the nega-\$85. Will be seld at \$20 discount, on good tive. April 11, the bill was approved by the Governor, and was in force July 1. 1873.

On January 19, 1874, Gov. Beveridge appointed Messrs. J. C. Willis, William L. Hambleton and Wm. A. Luney commissloners under the bill. The commission was organized in May and the contract for the work let in the June following, to Emery & Co., of Paducah, who very energetically prosecuted

the work to completion. DESCRIPTION OF THE MONUMENT. The monument is a beautiful piece work. The design is appropriate, and its execution all that could have been desired. It is twenty feet square at base and stands seventy-two and a half feet high. Name, State and number of regiment to which he belonged, of each of the 5,163 soldiers buried in the cemetery is engraved on the monument, the names occupying four sides of lower part. Three statues not yet in place, will stand upon the top of the shaft-the Goddess of Liberty, a soldier and a saltor, to show life size from the ground. The stone of the momument is fine, and in every respect the work is a credit to the commissioners and the contractors.

OUT OF CAIRO. The first train on the Cairo & Vincennes road left Cairo for Mound City at a little after half-past 9 in the morning. The cars were crowded with men, women and children. The Odd-Fellows with the Delta Cornet band, were out in force. The Concordia was also on hand, ready to furnish the best vocal music that had ever been heard in the rural region that boasts Mound City for its center. All the trains went out crowded. Fortunately no accident happened.

FROM ELSEWHERE. Early in the morning the people from the country regions of Pulaski county, began to arrive in town, and soon trains and boats commenced to pour in crowds. The trains from the north, on the C. & V. road, were literally Jammed. By 11 o'clock probably 6,000 had arrived and others were still coming. The crowd

enity, but the marshals timily succeeded in bringing order out of chaos. Not onethird of the people present were in line. Most of them played the game of dedication and decoration alone, and rode or walked to the cemetery at their own command. The procession was under the marshalship of Mr. Phil. Howard, of this

The Odd-Fellows assembled at the Ordnance Building, their headquarters, where they were received by the committee, Bros. John W. Carter, John Linegar, Ed. Hays, Geo. Taylor, and T. J. Smith, of Mound City Lodge.

The procession of the order, headed by the Delta Cornet band, was formed by Past Grand Master F. Bross, in the foll lowing order: Alexader Lodge, Cairo Encampment, Jonesboro Lodge, Carmi Lodge, Vienna Lodge, Mound City Lodge.

AT THE CEMETERY.

After the arrival of the procession a the cemetery, the ceremony of the docoration of the graves was performed and the people gathered into squads to includge in the luxuries of a lauch in the ant. The sun poured down a stream of green sward, if such an "affliction" may

be called a luxury. THE ORGANIZATION. At half past 1 o'clock the people were assembled around the stand which had been built outside the cemetery in the

shadiest spot that could be found. At 2 o'clock the meeting was called to order, and Hon. Newton R. Casey was elected president of the day.

Mr. Casey returned thanks for the Lon or in a few words, when the following

additional officers were elected: Vice Presidents.-A. M. Brown, Pa laski; C. Kirkpatrick, Union; A. B. Safford, Alexander: A. J. Knykendall, Johnson; Geo. W. Corilss, Massac; 1 Clements, Jackson; C. Sloan, Saline; H. L. Boseman, White; D. Lesher, Wa-

Secretarles.-B. O. Jones, Massac H. F. Potter, Pulaski; T. F. Bouton. Union; A. Ackerman, Polaski; D. L. Davis, Alexander; A. J. Alden, Union There was then music by the Cairo Delta Cornet band, and a song by the Cairo Concordia.

DISAPPOINTED AND A SUBSTITUTE. It was announced by the chair that the eminent gentlemen, Senators Logan. Oglesby and Morton, who had been invited to address the people on the occasion could not be present, and that Mr. John H. Oberly had consented to do what he could to supply their place.

OBERLY'S SPEECH. Mr. Oberly was then introduced, and fter reciting substantially the history of the monument given above, said -This, briefly, is the history of the beauti

ful monument you purpose to now dedi-cate to the memory of the heroes who sleep in the National Cemetery close at

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Why did the people of Illinois, in eneral Assembly convened, appropriate loney to build this monument? Why money to build this monument? are you here to-day to dedicate it? Why have you brought in your hands the fra-grant flowers of Spring to make beauti-ful the graves of the dead buried here?

Who were they that these honors should be paid to their dust? The dendars every-where. Graves furrow the earth, the great bomb of man, and each contains but a handfol of dust. Is the dust of the dead of this cemetery more precious than that of the dead of the village church yard !-of the dead of the more preten tious cemetery of the bustling city?—of the dead who sleep Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound Save his own dashings "

In graves not honored by monuments like this, not distinguished annually by the presence of multitudes who come with floral decorations for them-in graves quiet in the sunshine and the darkness, unremembered save by those who knew and loved them, repose the ashes of men and women that in life dignified humanity, were true to duty, and with kind hearts and open hands lived faithful to the Golden Rule. True; and these were

Golden Rule. True; and these were moral heroes of private lite whose mon-uments are the influences they have left behind them—their good works that were not buried with their bones. Here, however, sleep greater than those—five thousand one hundred sixty-three brave men who fell defending the principles of the constitution, devo-tees of patriotism, of all forms of heroism the most unseltish. They died for their country, and their reward is the gratitude of the nation, to which this monument, not out of its ponderous and mar-ble jaws, but in a slient language more potent than uttered words, will give mys-

THE SACRIFICE OF THE PRIVATES.

At Belmont, Fort Donnelson, Shilob. Vicksburg, and on other fields, they fell-went down in the tumult of battle. Most of them died without even the hope of posthumus fame, foreibly called by Lecky "the most refined and supersensual of all that can be called reward," and "the martyr's ecstacy of hope had no place in their dying hour."

It is true the common soldlers that fall in any great cause are not forgotten as mass, but few of them are remembered as individuals. The long verse is builded and the rhetorical line written, sacred to the memory of the great soldiers of an-tiquity; but who remembers the hosts whose sacrificed lives was built the grand monument of their ame? In France—still laughing bough in wee—by all her pleasant rivers, grand in all her delightful valleys, on all her vine-clad hills, in her cities and villages and hamlets, is cherished a name that once skied the world-a sky from which fell the lightning of the sword,

Scathing the colars of the world-drawn down In bitroings, by the metal of a crown; " and Concord was aroused.

but who remembers the brave men, that believing Napoleon to be France, on trampled battle sods, with shouts of pa-triotism, died as they had lived, brave and true? By the placid lakes and on the heathered hills of Scotland, still resounds the music of the names of Wallace and of Bruce, but who remembers the Scots who bled with Wallace and whom Bruce so often led? Here in America, and under every sky in which the bird of fame has flown, the name of Washington is hon-ored; but who can mention the names of the heroes that fell in the battles in which the heroes that iell in the battles in which were achieved our independence? And the brave men who sleep here—these patriots who died that the government Washington gave to us might be perpetuated—what has Fame to do with their names? His trumpet peals forth the the names of Grant and Sherman in every corner of the earth, but how few of the names of those they led in the storm. names of those they led in the storm of battle to wounds and death grace the blatant mouth of the world! You can count them without trouble. In a few years our children may swelled until it numbered not less than 15,000.

THE PROCESSION.

At 2 o'clock the procession began to form. This was a work of great diffi
not be wholly torgotten! A grateful

people have determined to perpetuate your names. If noisy Fame will not mouth them in the market place, and give them to poetry and rhetoric as precious jewels to adorn verse and declamation, the people of the republic will, as we do to-day, bid the granite of our hills speak them in quiet places to generations yet unborn and tell the story of your valor. Like the statue that sits in the midst of a plain near old Cairo, "serene and vigilant, still keeping untired watch over the lapse of ages and the eclipse of Egypt," and which, in the olden time, sent forth, from tips of stone, a voice of music to the morning sun, so shall this monument, Memnon-like, sing the praises of the heroes it commemorates; but, unlike the statue of ancient Egypt, it will never lose its voice, nor will it be ever damb. It will speak forever to all who shall come to hear Menusen. cious jewels to adorn verse and declama

WHAT DID THEY DO?

"Five thousand one hundred sixtythree of the brave men buried in this cem-etry," says the preamble of the Casey monument act, "fell defending the prinmonument act, "left defending the prin-ciples of the constitution." What are they? Union and liberty, one and insepa-rable—the government of the people, by the people, for the people. We may dif-fer about the tariff and the currency and internal improvements—upon an infinite variety of other currency. variety of other questions-but there must be no difference on the subject of the Union of these States and the liberty of the citizen. These are the pillars of the stitution, and if any Sampson of mis-chief should ever tear them down, the temple of the Republic will fall with a crash and all our hopes be crushed.

UNION OUT OF WAR. "The Union; it must be preserved?" rang from the lips of Jackson, years ago, and his hand made motion to grasp the sword; but just before the War of Seccision was inaugurated, the belief prevailed very generally throughout the Republic, that the Union could not be preserved by the sword. Douglas declared that war was disunion, and his words be came a common echo in the land. "If the mailed form of Civil War shall ever appear in the Republic." said timid patriots, "the Union will be destroyed, and the fair features of Liberty be beaten by the clenched hand of Military Power into

the ugliness of Despotism."
Events have not justified these assertions, for out of war has come true Union; and those who look back beyond the late conflict of arms, now know, that there existed, for many years before the Southexisted, for many years before the South-ern States took up the sword, no real Union between the North and South. The Union of the constitution had been destroyed by the fell spirit of Sectionalism, that was born of the womb of Slavery, and sat with its mother, as ugly as she, shaking its dart and excerating Freedom. He of the North who passed to the South before the war, felt that he was a stranger in a strange land. The moment he crossed the war, feit that he was a stranger in a strange land. The moment he crossed the imaginary line between the Northern and Southern States, the knowledge came forelbly to him that he was among people who did not sympathise with the sentiments of the people of his section—ameng people proud and jealous of institutions he deprecated, who applanded what he disapproved, and denounced what he reverenced.

kept Europe constantly in war or in dread of war. "There was a time." says Bucke in the Introduction to his Civil History of England, "when every honest Englishman firmly believed he could beat ten Frenchmen; a class of beings whom he held in sovereign contempt, as a lean and stunted race, who drank claret instead of brandy, who lived en-direly off fregs." Our people have not lorgotten there was a Union under it is a rope of sand; and, time when the Southerner firmty believed he could beat ten Northern men, and held the people of the North in contempt as a race of despicable and cowardly beings who drank caler instead of ardly beings who drank caler instead of cheeks, and point to a land unfainted by human slavery, in which the Declaration of Independence has been vindicated, and all born in the Republic are equal in We were hostile peoples, bound together by a compact that was labeled the Union, but which was a weak thread. The progress of improvement, by bringing the two countries closer together—the mere force of increased contact—dissipated the foolish prejudices existing between France and England, and made them friends by teaching them to respect each other. Steam applied to the purposes of traveling was the great peacemaker in this instance. But not so here, but receives between the peacemaker in this instance. But not so here. Intercourse between the sections was common; There was no barrier to trade; but the people were in name only fellow-citizens. The Yanceys of the South might, it is true, argue in favor of the doctrine or Secession at the North, and the Hammonds, without exciting our resent-ment, denounce our mechanics as ment, denounce our mechanics as mudsills; but the suspicion that the Northern man in the South admired Wendell Phillips or William Phillips or Garrison—that Loyd slavery—was rescuted by violence and not infrequently by death. Steam could

not cure this disease of hatred between the sections; but the sword—a medicine we feared—the heroic treatment—did. At the South the Northman found slavery dominant and insolent, and was savery nominant and insolent, and was compelled to speak with bated breath in its presence. A monster it was, that sat like a blighting fate upon the posterity of the fairest land the sun in all his course looked down upon. It created a favored class—the lords of the South, who ruled at home with absolute sway and would not brook opposi-tion from any source—an oligarchy of rule or ruin. It destroyed the Union in fact; and when at last its votaries—many of them homest but all misled—attempted to consummate distinct by the correction. to consummate disunion by the ceremony of Secession, the dread the monster had created—the fear it had instilled into the public mind—the perverted lessons it had taught—induced public sentiment at the North to declare, that if the resistance of the sword were interposed, all hopes of the Union must be abandoned and the resence of Anarchy and Despotism anticipated. There was therefore hesita-tion at the North, always slow to wrath and inclined to walk with steady step in the pleasant paths of peace. But when a blow had been struck by the Southwhen Slavery angrily sprang upon Free-dam—the spirit of the days of Lexington

Who dares, '—this was the patriot's cry— 'For her to live, for her to de v'—'A million hands flung up reply, A million voices answered, '-'I

And the Northmen then, with resolute step, fell hastily into the ranks of war. I will not recite the story of the conflict that ensued. You all do know it by heart. For years the shadow of war was upon the land; for years the death angel went the land; for years the death angel went about marking the lintels of doors with the blood of loved ones; for years the noise of battle rolled among the mountains, through the valleys, by the sea, and valor was exalted. Finally, Victory, like a luminous bird, perched upon the banner of the Republic, and the Confederacy went down never to rise again. The Union was restored, or rather a true union was created. The people of the North and South were taught by war to think more favorably of each other, and think more favorably of each other, and with the destruction of slavery the insti-tutions of the Republic became homogenations of the Republic became homogeneous. "Mason and Dixon's line" was washed out in the blood of Northern and Southern soldiers; and to-day the land across the river there—the fair Southern land—is no longer the land of the stranger to the people of the North. Day after day the fact is becoming more apparent, that out of the war has grown, like a fair

and fragrant flower out of a niesome soil, perfect Union of the States.

HAVE WE THE OLD REPUBLIC? But we are told, sometimes, that the government is changed—that the war revolutionized our institutions—that the Republic is no longer the Republic of Republic is no longer the Republic of Washington and Jefferson—that we have in its stead a corrupt despotism. The imagination of the evil birds of omen imagination of the evil birds of omen who sing this song of woe, might call to our mind the picture Dante paints of a conflict in the doleful regions of Male-bolge between a serpent and a spirit in human form, and say to us that it is typical of the results of the war between the Serpent of States. the Serpent of Slavery and the Spirit of Freedom.

Toward them, lot a serpent with six feet Springs forth on One, and fastens full upo

And then a transformation !

'Each meited infoother, mingling bues The two heads became one, and the figures were bleuded into one form, in which both of them were lost. Thus, it is said by some, in the battle between Freedom and Slavery each melted into the other—the two were plended into one form-the form of Centraized Despotism—in which both were lost, and that we have therefore neither the Republic of the early times nor that the Republic of the early times nor that of the days of the domination of slavery. These doleful singers sing an untrue song. Freedom was not lost in the conflict, but was triumphant. A political St. Grorge, he placed his foot upon the Dragou, and in his victory was found the consummation of the Republic of the fathers—stronger of limb somewhat, sterner it may be, prouder-eyed, but still the same Republic—the boy grown into the man.

But we cannot hide from ourselves, the wistom of not permitting them to con-tinue in possession of dangerous powers. A great debt has been put upon the public shoulders—a heavy globe it is true, but strong as those of Affas are the shoulders of the American people. Cor-ruption, like a noxious weed, has grown in rank luxuriance out of speculations that resulted trom the financial policy the war rendered necessary. Economy is no war rendered necessary. Economy is no longer the rule. Ignorance has been made an element in our politics, and the idea of the centralization of power has become familiar to the people. There are

many evils to be deplored, but in what nation and in what era of the world's his-

tory was this not true? Whatever may be said the fact remains that the Republic still exists—not impaired, but strengthened and beautified. BLESSINGS. came foreibly to him that he was among people who did not sympathise with the scatterents of the people of his section—among people proud and jealons of institutions he deprecated, who applauded what he reverenced.

There was, indeed, as much bitterness of feeling existing between the North and South before the late war, as ever existed between France and England, when those two countries were mortal enemies and kept Europe constantly in war or in dread of war. "There was a time." says the enemies of his industry; every mind is free to publish the countries he may have been with what solemnities he may have been a continent. He broad acres of a continent. He broad acres of a continent. He broad acres of a continent decorate mles of the State are free to publish their opinions undisturbed. Religion is neither persecuted nor paid by the State. And now, also, we can point to a govern-ment no longer in peril from the attrac-tive but dangerous doctrines of Calhoun —to a government against which can not be thrown the reproach that the We might with profit have lost more than we have to sc-cure from war a more perfect Union and the destruction of slavery—that God-cursed and man-execuated institution of

inhumanity and injustice.

TO THE GREAT BLESSING of a free country we advanced slowly. War-the war in which fell the men who sleep in this cemetery-forced it upon us. At first, in the language of the Crittenden resolution, with general voice we demanded the "Union as it was," with slayery undisturbed. President Lincoln long hesitated to strike at slavery. "What good," he exclaimed on one oc-casion, "would a proclamation of emanelpation from me do at this time? pation from the do at this time? I do not want to issue a document the whole world will see must necessarily be inopera-tive, like the Pope's bull against the Comet." But God was wiser than the patriot, Crittenden, or the leader, Lin-cola. We were led along by the arbitrary power of a Higher Will out of the crime of slavery. "What am I?" said the Pres-ident, "that I should contest the will of God?" And he was compelled to beome the Great Emancipator. Timidly he advanced. His first word was a threa to the government of the South, a promise to the slave. "If the arms of the reb ary, 1863," he said in September, 1862, "I will take the sword and knock the shackles from the limbs of the slaves of

WHAT WAS IT?

On the night of December 31, 1863,

those of the slaves of the South who knew the matter, if in their squalid cabins time was marked, watched with awe-struck gaze the hand upon the dial until it fold the hour of twelve, and the new year was born as they experienced for the first time the sensation of freedom. They had it, but what was it? The simple mind of the negro could not comprehend it. He had draumed of it—had built often the alreastle of liberty.—a gargeous castle, full of splendor and happiness, through which roamed angels with golden crowns

upon their heads, shod with slippers of silver, barps in their fair hands and songs upon their lips. Freedom to him was gold—a California of wealth, a Paradise of rost and enjoyment; and, as the first moment of the Great Day was marked moment of the Great Day was marked upon the dial, and he grasped the longedtor prize, he wondered that light did not
hurst upon him in a flood, and glory did
not raise him into the heaven his imagimation had pictured. His castle fell stone
by stone, slowly, from turret to foundation; the angels melted into the darkness,
and the music of harp and voice died into
miserable silence. His California lived
no longer in his imagination, and the
Paradise he had pictured became the Paradise he had pictured became the bleak and inhospitable world. He alone with Freedom and the Night.

was the reality! The freedman soon as-certained that freedom gave to aim no exemption from labor, but that in the sweat of his free face he must carn Failing to obtain the blessings he be-lieved he would scenre with his liberty, he looked for something else, and was told that in the use of the ballot was fortune and happiness; but when that also had been secured to him, the consummation of his hopes was still in the future.

Beside the ideal of freedom how cold

In the freedom of the slave and his en-franchisement, the desponding patriot sees danger to the Republic, and pro-chaims that in these results of the war-will be lost the blessings for which the government fought and soldiers sacri-

ficed their lives. In these gloomy fore-bodings I share not. True it is that ignorance was enfranchised when the negro secured the ballot, and ignorance is always dangerous to the liberties of a peopie who govern themselves. It is therefore the duty of the State, since the ballot cannot now be taken from ignorance to drive ignorance out and enthrone in telligence in its place. The schoolmaster has become the hope of the Republic.

SHINING AUGURIES.

That there are dangers in the path.

That there are dangers in the pathway of the Republic who can deny! But they cannot barm us if we are true to ourselves. They are bound, like the lions that roared against Christian, and if we keep in the midst of the path, no hur shall come to us. The future is certainly secure. The sacrifices made by the heroes who slumber here were not made in vain.

"My mind throngs with shining auguries Circle on circle, bright as Chembira, with golden trumpets silent, but swait The signal to blow news of good for man. With the Union vindicated, the great doctrines of the Declaration of Independence become facts, and a whole continent for its theater of action the Republic must perforce go forward upon a grand career. It is the hope of humanity—the refuge of the downtrodden of all the world.

In his funeral oration, at Ceramicus, over the dead who had fallen in battle. Pericles boasted that the Athenians were ready to communicate to all the advantages which they enjoyed; that they disnot exclude the stranger from their walls, and that Athens was a city open to the human family. Referring to this prout boast of the great Grecian, Senator Sumer, said, in his eulogy of the lamented Baker—the soldier, orator and patriot, who fell at Ball's Bluff—that "the same boast may be proudly repeated by us. fact that the results of the war have had a marked effect upon the government and the people. Wealth has been concentrated into mounded heaps and money has obtained undue power. The men of the bonds and stocks have stepped into the domineering shoes of the old-time slaveholders, and monopolies have assumed the right to rob the people and crush all who dave to question the wisdom of not permitting them to continue in possession of dangerous powers. A great debt has been put upon the public shoulders—a heavy globe it is the public shoulders—and shadowless angels boast may be proudly repeated by us, with better reason, as we commemorate our dead fallen in battle."

With much better reason may where thousands of worshippers might kneel together, and shadowless angels tread among them without brushing their beavenly garments against those earthly ones," the man or woman of almost any nation may find an alter before which he ones," the man or woman of almost any nation may find an alter before which he may bow—a confessional at which, in his own language, he may pour out into ears that will understand him, the teelings of his heart. "In this vast and hospitable cathedral," says Hawthorne, "worthy to be the religious heart of the whole world, there is room for all nations." Am I wrong when I say, that what St. Peter's is in religion, the Republic of America is in politics—that it is the political cathedral of the world? It is exquisite in its proportions, and yet how vast! Its may have been cloven down; no matter with what solemnities he may have been devoted upon the altar of slavery, the first moment he crosses its threshold, he stands redeemed, regenerated, and disenthrailed," about him is the panoply of the law and he the equal of the greatest. Within its portals dwells the Genius of Human Freedom, and all the oppressed of the world may bow before its altars and obtain the consolations of political liberty. To such heroes as those who sleep in the graves of this cemetery do we owe—does the world owe—the preservation of this great temple from destruction. They died that it might continue to bless mankind, and to their memories there.

mankind, and to their memories, there tore, be all honor paid. WHO WERE TREY!

They were not of the common stuff out of which hired soldiers are made—a body of men got together to kill other men for money, when they are bid. They had not, many of them, read the noble passage of Cleero, in which he echoed the common opinion of antiquity, but they believed that the love we owe our country is even holier and more prefound than that we owe our nearest kinsman, and that he can our nearest kinsman, and that he can have no claim to the title of a good man who even hesitates to die in its behalf;

who even hesitates to die in its behalf; and, when the alarm was sounded, they railied from the hills and plains of the North—from far-off Maine and Massachusetts; from Connecticut, New Hampshire and Vermont; from Ohlo and Indiana; from Wisconsin and Iowa; from Minnesota and Michigan; and from the prairies of our own beloved State.

The fair-haired boy was among them, and, as he left the paternal roof, the tears of mother, father and sisters fell in showers of sorrow; the young man in his vigor, of high aspirations and great hopes, tore himself from the fond embrace of mother and nearer one still and dearer one; the husband and father, clasping wife and children to his breast, marched forth into the battle; and even the gray-haired man, his patriotism marched forth into the battle; and even the gray-haired man, his patriotism making him young, from underneath his own vine and fig tree, went forth to defend the flag of the free heart's home and hope. "Alas," nor wite nor children more shall they behold, nor friends, nor sacred homes." Where the battle was flercest they fell, martyrs to the cause of their country. All that remains of them rests within this hallowed ground.
"By the flow of the inland river.

By the flow of the inland river, Whence the fleets of iron have fled, Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver Asleep are the ranks of the dead. Peace te their manes, heroes of the

CONCLUSION.

And now, with the recollection of the sacrifices made for us and posterity by the slumbering heroes of this burial place fresh in our hearts, with all reverence and yet with patriotic pride, we dedicate this monument—dedicate it to the memory of the soldiers whose valorous names are carved upon it in letters of granite—to the memory of these our dead, our glorious dead! GOV. DOUGHERTY.

At the conclusion of Mr. Oberly's oration, Gov. Dougherty was called, and made a brief address. THE END. Mr. Mertz offered a resolution thanking Mr. Oberly for his oration, and re-

questing its publication, and Dr. Condon made a motio n thanking Gov. Dougherty. Both adopted, of course. Then there was music by the band, and

the procession was formed and moved back to Mound City. The crowd though immense was orderly. Everything passed off pleasant, and the people returned to their homes pleased with the ceremonies and all the

events of the day. Dogs ! Dogs ! Dogs ! 1 On and after June lat, 1875, all dogs run ning at large, on which tax has not been paid will be disposed of. Call at the City Clork's office and pay tax.

5-8-td. Will. Williams.